

The name of my dragon is Lukerfur, and he lives in the basement of the Federal Reserve Bank in New York. During the day he sleeps in a vault, but at night when the bank is closed he comes out of the vault and goes out and eats people who have defaulted on their loans. Sometimes he burns up their houses too, especially if they have been trying to get a loan modification or have asked about doing a short sale. On full moon nights, when he's feeling his oats, sometimes he flies to Detroit and burns up abandoned neighborhoods, but come morning, when the bank opens, he is always fast asleep in his vault. Bernanke knows he is there, but he likes the feeling of power that having a dragon in the basement of his bank gives him. Bernanke doesn't know that Lukerfur doesn't really like him. Lukerfur misses Greenspan, because when Greenspan was head of the Fed, he used to come in the vault and scratch him behind the ear and feed him hundred dollar bills, which he thought made a nice salad.

Being a wise old dragon, Lukerfur is quite familiar with Latin, and he has a banner inscribed with the words “Novus Ordo Seclorum” “Novus” means new, “Ordo” means order, and “seclorum” can be translated as “ages” or “world”. When George Bush Senior was president he proclaimed a “New World Order”. I suspect he stole the phrase off of Lukerfur's banner and translated it into English. One time I saw a porta potty in New York City that said “New World Order, same old shit” on it, so apparently not everyone is as enthralled with Lukerfur's message as George Bush is. Besides, plagiarizing Lukerfur's banner without giving him credit was unethical.